



The effect of malaria lasts a long time.
You catch cold easily or become run-down because of the after effects of malaria.
Strengthen yourself with **Scott's Emulsion**.
It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system.
ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

The Higgins Metal Fly Screen.

Tis a thing of beauty.
Handsome in finish.
Easily operated.

Highly ornamental.
Insect proof.
Gives perfect satisfaction.
Gains approval and endorsement wherever used.
Immensely popular.
Nothing to get out of order.

Strong and durable.
Can be made in all shapes.
Requires no repairs.
Equalled by no screen on the market.
Efficient in all particulars.
Now is the time to order.

Estimates on Screens Furnished By

T. A. HENDRICKS,

Exclusive Agent For Central Kentucky.

P. O. Box 512. LEXINGTON, KY. Long Dis. Phone 443.

Eight horse power Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engine as good as new. Both Phones 221.
30-31 C. S. STEENBERGEN.

FOR SALE.

Good Gas Stove, nearly new.

Five Screen Doors

East Tennessee Phone No. 439.

Fresh Lot of Garden

AND
Flower
Seeds.

SHEA & CO.

Both 'Phones 423.

Connors Transfer Co.

PHONE 323.

Hauling and Transfer Business

Promptly Attended To.

Moving of Household Goods a Specialty.

D. D. CONNOR, Mgr.

V. BOGAERT, J. E. KNOCKE

VICTOR BOGAERT,

Manufacturing Jeweler and Importer

No. 135 W. Main Street,

Lexington, Kentucky.

Importing House—Brussels, Belgium.

Professional :: Cards.

WM. KENNEY. W. K. DUDLEY.

Drs. Kenney & Dudley,

Office Opp. Fordham Hotel.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9:30 a. m.
1:30 to 3 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

PHONES 136.

D. R. H. KELLER,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN.

Offices in Agricultural Building

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

J. J. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Room 1 Elks Building.

C. J. BARNES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Room 8, - - - - - Elks Build'g

DR. J. T. BROWN,

Office over Oberdorfer's Drug

Store. - - - - - Home 'Phone 258. E. Tenn

The Wily Weather Man

By HOWARD FIELDING.

Copyright, 1908, by C. W. Hooker.

TO me, in the midst of a busy morning, there entered an office boy with the card of Mr. Lucius Werner of the United States weather bureau. At the bottom of the card the word "Over" was written and upon the back this sentence: "For reasons which I shall explain I think that our interview should be strictly private."

Now, why in the world should the weather man desire a private interview? There can be no "graft" in his office surely. He can furnish no special brand of weather to those who will fatten his pocket, and, except in his official capacity as the author of the local predictions in the morning paper, Mr. Werner seemed extremely remote from my affairs.

Mr. Werner proved to be a robust and florid young man, yet of a studious aspect withal and very courteous in his demeanor.

"You are high up here," said he, with a gesture toward my window, which overlooked all the neighboring house-tops, "but I am higher. From the tower of the Exchange building, where my office is, I can look into these rooms, and I have recently seen something here which seems to me very strange."

"Well," said I, "what was it?"

"For two nights," he replied, "I have seen a man at work at this desk. You have no shades, eh? That is odd."

"They were not up when I took the offices," said I, "and as these are north windows I never bothered about the matter."

I spoke hurriedly and ended with a sign for him to proceed.

"My attention was first attracted by a peculiar light," said he. "It was in this room, and I happened to be looking in this direction. There was a flare, probably the lighting of a match, and then a sort of glow that made me suspect fire. I therefore took some powerful nightglasses, and through them I saw that a shaded lamp was burning on that desk. Presently a man appeared. He sat where you sit now, and for a long time he examined documents, one after another, hastily. If the room had been lighted in the ordinary way I might have got a fair impression of the man and a better idea of what he was doing, but because of this dark lantern that he used I saw him only as a vague shadow."

There was a brief pause.

"Mr. Werner," said I, "this is important, and I cannot help wishing that you had told me sooner."

"I have a nervous dread of intrusion," he said, coloring. "Doubtless I should have told you after the first night."

"Will it be possible for me to watch in your tower tonight?" said I.

"Certainly," he responded. "You have missed nothing?"

"Not yet, but perhaps you noticed the great number of letter files in the outer room. There are documents in them which might better be in the safe perhaps. At any rate, I don't care to have a stranger investigating them at midnight."

This was an evasion. I had a very different idea as to the intruder's errand in my office, but I hesitated to take Mr. Werner into my confidence. He, however, seemed perfectly satisfied and presently took his leave.

Now, this is the way the case looked to me: I was in litigation with the Lassell Construction company over a matter involving a very large sum of money. My contention rested upon a contract with that company, and in the papers filed in court upon my side of the suit copies of this contract were included, but the original had disappeared.

Without this document our case was hopeless, and we had already been driven to adopt veiled tactics of delay in the hope that it might be found. To the best of my knowledge and belief the contract—a very brief instrument on a single sheet of paper—had been lost in the office of my lawyers, but there was a bare possibility that I had dropped it in the street. I had taken it out of my safe on a certain day and, after collecting some other papers relating to the case, had started for my

lawyers. Arriving there, I had begun to discuss the matter with a member of the firm when we discovered the absence of the contract, yet I was under the impression that I had had it in my hand while sitting there with him. He, too, believed that he had seen it.

The most careful search proved futile, and we were forced to the conclusion that a clerk in his employ who had entered the room during our conference had taken the document for the purpose of selling it to the enemy. This man was shadowed with no result, and if he really sold it both he and the purchaser were too shrewd for us. The Lassell people continued some negotiations for a settlement, but my lawyer was of the opinion that this was a "blind" and that they would force us into court eventually, knowing that we must lose.

But the story told by Lucius Werner put a different face on the matter. I discussed it fully with my secretary, who is a very shrewd fellow, and he agreed with me that the man seen by Mr. Werner was hunting for that contract in my office.

If the Lassell people did not already hold it, they must be very anxious to get it, and as they had proved themselves utterly unscrupulous in their transactions with me I was quite willing to believe that they would employ criminal methods to win their case.

Alston, my secretary, suggested that there might have been a small leak in my lawyers' office sufficient to give the Lassells the tip that the contract was not there. They might then have jumped to the conclusion that it was worth while to engage in a bit of burglary at my own headquarters. My safe was one that my father bought many years ago, retained by me I know not why. Certainly I cherished no illusions as to its security. Beyond doubt a modern expert could open it easily and without a trace of violence. I never kept money in it except the small sums needed for daily cash disbursements.

That night I watched with Werner in his tower, and all conditions were favorable for observation, but no light appeared in my windows. One of two conclusions was possible—the Lassells' emissary had already found the contract or he had given it up. The chance that he had skipped a night seemed hardly worth considering in view of all the circumstances that urged haste.

I did not believe that he had given up the search. He had spent only an hour each night in my rooms, and this time seemed to me insufficient except upon the supposition that he had found what he was after. The time corresponded with certain possibilities for entering the building by a basement door communicating with the engineer's department. I discovered that a man could get in that way a little before 12 and escape a little after 1 without much risk of observation. I had a man on watch there that night, but without result. No suspicious person attempted to enter.

There were, however, other ways in which the thing might have been done, as Werner pointed out to me. A man might have concealed himself in the building and remained till morning, and this seemed the simpler way.

Upon the whole, I was driven toward the conclusion that the contract had been found, and my lawyer agreed with me in a conference which we held in my office late in the afternoon of the day following my vigil in the weather bureau's tower. It was nearly 7 o'clock when this interview ended, and when I came out of my private office I was surprised to find Werner waiting for me in the larger room.

He expressed a desire to discuss the case with me, and we spent half an hour or more, but he offered only the advice that I should watch once more in his tower. I noticed, however, that he scrutinized my room with great care, examining the desk, and especially the window, with a cool precision proper to the man of scientific training, but what he gained by these observations I was far from guessing.

We dined together, and I watched with him again, but my vigil was unrewarded. Finally, near dawn, I lay down to sleep upon a couch and dreamed bad dreams till I awoke to find Werner standing beside me with his hand upon my breast.

He provided me with a breakfast of eggs and coffee, which he prepared himself upon a queer little electric contrivance, chiefly his own invention, and then he asked to go with me to my office. We were there ahead of the boy whose duty it is to open the rooms, and the youth was vastly surprised to find me in my sanctum when he arrived. Alston, who is an early bird, was also amazed in his own peculiar and cold fashion.

I made him acquainted with Werner, whom he had not previously met, and he extended his hand. Werner looked at the hand as if it had been an object of scientific interest, but he did not take it. Instead he slowly wagged his head with the negative sign.

"No, sir," said he. "I do not care to take the hand of the man who robs his benefactor."

The use of this word appraised me that Werner had asked some questions about John Alston, whom indeed I had befriended in a somewhat unusual manner, though the fact was not generally known. This inference fitted through my brain in the midst of the confusion and surprise caused by Werner's startling accusation. Meanwhile Alston was regarding Werner with some small signs of resentment, but without alarm or any indication of guilt.

"Those are hard words, Mr. Werner," said I. "They must be instantly withdrawn or justified."

"Tell me," replied Werner calmly, "do you know any honest business that would bring this man here by night with a dark lantern?"

"There's no doubt about his business if he was here," said I. "That's the point."

"Last evening when I was here with you I made some observations," said Werner. "Will you step up on that table and examine the casing of the window?"

I glanced toward Alston and caught just the faintest glimmer in his eye, which led me to comply with Werner's request. I found what my friend, the weather man, had previously seen—some fresh marks upon the upper part of the casing, strongly suggesting that some covering had been tacked up to cover the window.

"This rug," said Werner, "would answer very nicely. Ah, here are the marks in the corners."

"All this is very interesting," interposed Alston, "but I fail to see how it connects me with this matter."

"Who else knew that I had seen that light in these windows?" demanded Werner.

Alston smiled coldly, and indeed the evidence seemed weak, for it might



HE MADE A SUDDEN PASS AT WERNER.

well have occurred in the mind of any burglarious visitor that he would better screen the window. His shaded lamp would indeed prevent a light from showing through the glass over the transom of the door to any watchman who might pass by night along the hall, but the glory must shine toward the window if in the other direction.

"I trust you have better evidence than this," said I.

"Very much better," answered Werner. "Mr. Alston, I will take your hand now."

"No, I thank you," said Alston, with a sneer.

"Ah, you begin to see the trap in which you are taken," rejoined Werner. "You are shrewd, sir, but you are caught just the same. You cannot take my mark from your hand."

He turned to me.

"I had observed already," said he, "this match holder on your desk. I believed that with a match from it our burglar lighted his lamp each time that I saw him. Yesterday afternoon I prepared some matches of the same appearance as these, but burning more slowly, so that our friend would have to hold them longer in his fingers. The wood I soaked in a caustic solution, not enough to burn the flesh. I wager that you felt no pain, Mr. Alston, but your forefinger and thumb are now discolored with that substance that I employed for the purpose, and short of skinning them, my dear sir, there's no way to get it off. Oblige us by showing your right hand."

Alston's face, which is very pale at all times, became white as paper, but with rage, not fear. He made a sudden pass at Werner, who cleverly caught his wrist and held it firmly despite the other's efforts. I stepped forward and took hold of Alston's hand. Dull brown stains upon the thumb and finger revealed beyond possibility of doubt the action of Werner's magic.

"We were here last," said Werner. "We came here first this morning. If this man did not get these stains here during the night, let him tell where he did get them."

This was a question without an answer. When a man's fingers are stained by a chemical selected by his adversary, its name unknown to the victim, a mighty good lie is necessary to explain the circumstance. Alston surrendered. He admitted that he had seen the Lassell contract among some letters taken from an old file box on the afternoon of its disappearance. When the loss became known to him he guessed that I had accidentally put away the contract with the letters, but he had not been able to find out what file box I had been using. He dared not ask me lest the question should convey a suggestion to my own mind, and so, after debating the question with himself for some time, he had decided to search all the file boxes, a most laborious task and one that he dared not openly undertake.

He declared that he had intended to give me the contract when he should find it and depend upon my gratitude for his reward, but investigation proved that he was in negotiation with the Lassells. The contract was found in the file box, and I won my case, for which fortunate event I owe deep gratitude to Lucius Werner, who refuses to be rewarded, but if ever he or any person whom he cares for is in need of help I will go a long way to render it. Undoubtedly Alston would soon have found the contract and have sold it to the enemy for a good round sum. No legal punishment was attempted, but Alston wrecked his career by this treachery and has gone steadily down hill ever since.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce J. Hal Woodford as a candidate for re-election to the Lower House of the General Assembly, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Pearce Paton as a candidate for County Clerk of Bourbon county, subject to the act on of the Democratic party.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Fine Engraving.

The News has an engraver who does the finest of work in the very latest style on short notice. A box of engraved visiting cards would make a nice Christmas present. Leave your order with us.

William's Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your Kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your Kidneys and Bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50 cents. Sold by Oberdorfer & Co., Proprietors, Cleveland, O.

If You Try

Father William's Indian Herb Tea, or Herb Tablets and do not find them the best medicines you ever used for Constipation, Torpid Liver, Sick Kidneys, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Malaria, Dizziness and Bad Breath, we will refund the money.

They work day and night and you get up in the morning feeling like new person.

Try them 20 cents, Tea or Tablets.

For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Free Reclining Chair Cars.

The Southern Railway has inaugurated free reclining chair car service between Louisville and Evansville on their fast through trains leaving Louisville at 7:30 a. m. and 5 p. m. daily, and running solid to Evansville, without change. This line also operates ree reclining chair cars on night Lexington and Danville to St. Louis, also Pullman Sleeper through from Danville to St. Louis. The Southern Railway is 23 miles the shortest from Louisville to Nashville and forty-three miles the shortest to St. Louis. tf

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. 24nov

NOTICE!

I have secured the services of Mr. Tom Harp, an expert blacksmith and wood workman, at my shop, 31 East Main, formerly owned by P. L. Burke, and solicit your patronage. 10-11 LEONARD WOOD.

J. H. Current & Co.

New Fordham Bar.

The Famous Jung and Celebrated High Life Beers.

Free Lunch every day. Hot Roast, etc. The best whiskey in the world, including Vanhook, Fayms, Bond & Lillard, Chicken Cook, "J. B. T." and the best of Old Rye Whiskeys. Open day and night. We never sleep.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE,"

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Lv Frankfort at 6.20 am and 2.00 pm
Ar Geo'town... 7.12 am and 2.42 pm
Ar at Paris at... 7.50 am and 3.25 pm

Lv Paris at... 8.30 am and 5.42 pm
Ar at Geo'town... 9.04 am and 6.25 pm
Ar at Frankfort... 11.25 am and 7.20 pm

Close connection made at Paris with trains to and from Cincinnati, Maysville, Cincinnati, Winchester and Richmond.

Connections made at Georgetown with the Southern Railway.

GEO. B. HARPER,
Pres. and Gen. Supt.
C. W. HAY, G. P. A.